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PEMBINA NEWS ADVERTISER

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and The Western Weekly Supplement

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Vol. 3, No. 28, JULY 3, 1963, A. Playford, Publisher, Box 129, Drayton Valley, Alta.

Horner, M.P. Reports On Federal Budget

We now have the budget of the
Liberal administration.

There are some good ideas and
its ideals are excellent. There
are some very bad things in it.
However, Mr. Gordon is in
trouble on a number of points.

The question of bringing in
outside advisers to write the
budget has been hotly debated.
No one questions the idea of
getting all the brains you can
to help out. However, we
question the propriety of these
people writing the budget and
still being on the payroll of
their governments. I also men-
tion the wisdom of taking all
the advice from one source.

Jay Street.

Surely advisers from other
areas and occupations right
have helped.

Mr. Gordon's recent yo-yo like
actions in response to the Presi-
dent's of Stock Exchanges re-
marks are damning and to
Minister of Finance should
have to dance to the tune of
these people.

What about the Budget itself.
It is full of gimmicks, a few
of which are good. It is also
a budget which discriminates
against go-ahead areas. We
will be discriminated against
because we will get none of

the tax incentives, but will pay
all the extra taxes.

As for the 11% on building mar-
erials, this is just plain bad
financing, bad budgeting, and
only transfers some of the na-
tional debt to home owners.
It will slow down employment
increase the cost of develop-
ment and hit new areas harder.
This isn't the kind of thing that
we were led to believe was cor-
rect.

I wonder if the Edmonton Jour-
nal believes that this is good
and will help to build Alberta.

Early Resident Passes

Mrs. Mary McDowell, resident
of the Round Valley district,
passed away in Edmonton on
June 14th. Mrs. McDowell with
her husband was an early settler
in the Round Valley district,
having come there in the early
Thirties. She was 84 years of
age old. Funeral services were
conducted from the All Saints
Anglican church in Drayton Val-
ley with the Rev. G.
Huguenot conducting the services.
Mrs. McDowell was buried in
Drayton Valley Cemetery be-
side the body of her husband who

had predeceased her by a num-
ber of years.

Mrs. McDowell is survived by
two children, Mrs. Virlean Wood-
ruff, of Round Valley and a son
Clayton McDowell, of Califor-
nia. One daughter Mrs. Pearl
Hebert had passed away several
years ago. Mrs. McDowell also
left behind eight grandchildren
and sixteen great grandchildren.

Pall bearers were: Richard Pol-
lard, Mike Knyta, John Wippen-
day, John Solomon, Joe Blun-
howicz and Frank Hallett.

POLICE COURT

In Drayton Valley Police Court
since the last publishing of this
report in April, things have
been fairly quiet. Unlawful
Crucial Cal two have been
charged, one with causing a
disobedience, for which he re-
ceived a \$20. fine and the other
received six months suspend-
ed sentence for assault.

Under the V.H.T. Act, one
man was fined a minimum sum
of one dollar a no-muffler
charge. Another received a fine
of \$20. for driving without a
license, and one for careless
driving received a \$50 fine with
CONTINUED ON COLUMN 3
PAGE 12.

SCOUT AWARD



Left: Samis, president of the Cub and Scout Mothers Association is presenting First Class Scout
Award to Glen Anderson with hunting knives in recognition of their winning their Pub-
man's Troop as award in Achievement in Camping. Both Gray and Anderson are patrol lead-
ers for Drayton Valley Boy Scouts.

Five Scouts from Drayton Valley attended the Camporee held at Pigeon Lake. They were: Glen
Anderson, Wayne Selin, Dick Elgate, Robt McGee, Frankie Olsen, and their Scoutmaster
Fred Tooley. Scoutmaster Tooley stands on Grays right.

BOY SAVES GRANDFATHERS LIFE



On Thursday, May 16, my father, grandfather and I decided to
go to Edmonton. We had just eaten dinner and were walking down
101st Street in Edmonton when my father and I noticed that Grand-
father was behind us. We walked on the curbside for him until he
happily caught up to us. Then we started off again, but soon
found my grandfather was behind again. This time he seemed to
have crooked over. Father and I rushed to his side. He had had
spells of passing out before, so my father asked: "You're having
one of those spells again aren't you?" Grandfather then slowly
muttered a faint, "Yes." Quickly we walked him to the door of
the National Trust Building to get him out of the severe wind. It
was there that he collapsed. While dad dug him into the Nation-
al Trust Building I asked if I should try mouth-to-mouth resusci-
tation. He gave me the "okay," so I tried it, but didn't seem to
be doing it right, because when Dad felt his pulse there was none.
Dad then said to me, "I think he's dead, but keep trying." So I
kept on, blowing harder each time.

Then it seemed that a miracle happened. My grandfather began
to groan and to move slightly. As I gave him more air, his groans
became more distinct. His pulse began to beat. While all this
had taken place a doctor had been called. He now arrived with
a nurse and oxygen was given. In about five minutes grand-
father was up, although rather shaky, but soon he was ready to go.

No matter how long I live I will never forget those sounds of life
that my grandfather uttered after that disastrous fall. I am very
grateful to Calgary Power Ltd. for showing their firm on month-
to-month resuscitation, because if I hadn't seen that film things
might have been quite different.

Edwin Erickson.

Edwin's Note: Young Erickson has been sponsored by the Lions
Club of Drayton Valley for the Calgary Power Junior Citizens
Award.

An editorial from The Toronto Telegram The infallible one

THE RE-ELECTION of Premier Manning's Social
Credit government in Alberta comes as no sur-
prise. Neither does the fact that he overwhelmed the
three opposition parties, with 60 of the 63 seats in the
Legislature.

It was expected by most Canadians, who have seen
Social Credit governments elected to office in Alberta
since 1935 without a break.

Yet, surely this is a shocking situation in a demo-
cratic country—that one party should be presumed to
have a monopoly on wisdom and honesty and concern
for the public weal, on all the political virtues.

Mr. Manning mixes religion and politics in a
manner that wouldn't be credited with even the sug-
gestion of subtlety outside the foothills province.

Having inherited power from a discredited regime
in desperate times, the Social Credit Party of Alberta
rides along on waves of prosperity based on war, oil,
gas, and the high price of steaks.

MR. MANNING is an astute politician. His oppo-
sition is weak and crumbling. But his overwhelming
victory seems to imply a degree of public acceptance
of his infallibility that would defy credulity outside
Alberta.

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FOR RENT: Also Two Cabins to Rent. APPLY Plan's Trailer Court. PHONE 542-3973.

YOUR FULLER BUSH DEALER
IN DRAYTON VALLEY AND DISTRICT - Gene Mills, PHONE 542-3908.

FOR RENT: Fully Modern Suite
Wash-O-Van Appt. PHONE 542-3966.

FRESH KILLED CHICKEN
We will be killing every Thursday. Anyone wanting chickens may PHONE 511 Henslie, 542-3958 on Wednesday for your order.

Nordquist Painting
General and Commercial painting. Basements sealed. Free estimates. PHONE: 542-3958.

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EVERLEIGH'S DOG KENNELS
Dogs and Other Pets Boarded.

14 Miles South on the Highway and one mile W. of Stony Plain.
FOR SALE: PAYMENT CHARGE - Write: APV's Pembina News Advertiser. PHONE 542-3967.

FOR SALE: 40 Ft. x 10 Ft. wide Safford Trailer. PHONE 542-3929. Terms could be arranged.

FOUR ROOM HOUSE TO RENT:
In Cynthia. All utilities. Two month plus utilities. Key next door. Call: Houston, Layfield No. 3.

FOR SALE: Large Westinghouse, a brand electric range. Only been used 3 months. PH: 542-3952.

FOR SALE: 7 young Suffolk ewes and their lambs. All for \$10.00 each. Also Suffolk ram - \$25.00. APV's - K.V. Skinner, Buck Creek.

FARM FOR SALE: Section 3, Township 8, 5th Meridian, North - east quarter. APV's - Joe Kubein - Rocky Rapids.

FOR SALE: 12' x 24' Cabin. Nat. gas furnace installed. Full price - \$250.00. Hillcrest Court. PH: 542-3940.

FOR SALE: Used fridge, \$30.00. May be tried out. PH: Allen Dohy, 542-3940.

FOR SALE: 12' x 24' Skidhouse with 8' x 10' bath - no. Partial plumbing. \$400.00. APV's Lot 194, Western Trailer Court in Drayton.

DRAYTON VALLEY DENTAL CLINIC
Dr. H. SHIMBASH DENTIST.
HOURS: 9:00-12:00 MON. TUES. 1:30-5:30 MON. TUES. 9:00-12:00 WED. 9:00-12:00 THUR. 9:00-12:00 FRI. 9:00-12:00 SAT. 9:00-12:00
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FOR SALE: 3 Bedroom Modern home near hospital. No basement. 720 sq. ft. fenced and landscaped. PHONE 542-3931.

FOR RENT: Holiday Trailer. Sleeps 4. Water tank, electric & propane lights. PH: 542-3986.

RELIABLE BABYSITTERS AVAILABLE - \$56 per hour or with less for \$1.49 per hour. Available all day Sunday and every night except Sunday. PHONE: 542-3927 between 9 A.M. and 5 P.M.

FOR RENT: 1 room and board for \$10.00. PH: 542-3980.

FOR SALE: Girls Junior Bicycle. Excellent Condition. PHONE: 542-3921.

FOR SALE BY TENDER
Ramona Community League is offering for sale by tender one Teaching located at Ramona Hall grounds. Teaching must be moved.
Please submit tenders in writing to the undersigned not later than 12 P.M. July 15, 1983.
The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
By Order of Ramona Community League Board.

S.W. BEAUCHAMP
Secretary - Treasurer,
Ramona Community League,
Round Valley, Alberta.

Thank You
My sincere thanks to all the electors of Stony Plain constituency who supported me in the recent election.
Harold McLaughlin

PEMBINA VALLEY AUCTION MART
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Every Wednesday, afternoon. Livestock, Machinery, and Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE: 1968 New Moon House Trailer. Fully equipped, installed Porch. Can be seen at Drayton Valley Auction Mart. PH: 542-3758.

FOR RENT: Building 30' x 48' in Drayton Valley. Write 5230-46 Ave. Red Deer or PHONE 347-1235 Red Deer.

FOR SALE: 1 Acre of land in Popular Ridge. Electricity. Well with pressure system and buildings. PHONE: 542-4036 or write Rex, 634, Drayton Valley.

NOW AVAILABLE
THE FAMOUS BOOKLET "HOW THEY SOLD OUR CANADA TO THE U.S.A." 50¢ Per Copy

FOR SALE: House, 3 bedroom, fully modern. Full basement. Double garage. CONTACT: W.E. Ryan, Soda Beach.

TRAILER AND SKID-CABIN
400-cubic foot Packing Cabin. 16' x 24' x 10'. PH: 542-3940.

WAREHOUSE AND STORAGE
building for rent. PHONE: Allen Dohy - 542-3940.

FOR SALE: Immediately 300-cv and lambs. Will sell anywhere or anywhere. Larry Vickroy, Box 69, Violet Grove.

FOR SALE: 24' x 29' 2 bedroom house. Located in trailer Court. Priced at \$700.00. PH: 542-3911.

FOR SALE: Full type combine, \$250.00. 2 ton Chev Truck, \$450.00. 20 Volkswagen. PH: 542-3989.

FOR SALE: Night lamp. Like new. \$18.00. Western Trailer Court. Lot 14, evenings. Mr. Reg Wignat.

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1:30 p.m. - 3:30 p.m.
NATAL CLASSES AT DRAYTON VALLEY
PHONE: 542-3942

LODGES WELL BABY CLINIC
1st and 3rd, Tuesday of each month from 9:00 - 9:00 p.m. at the town office.

Scoop's NOTEBOOK

During the past weekend three Drayton Valley men were drafted to fight a fire on the Rocky River. The three lucky ones were Al, Fred, and the Treasurer, Earl Thompson of Thompson's Welding and Larry Brown of Brown's Welding.

They were fighting in a remote area several miles north of Edson when Forest Officer, Vic Fisher spotted them (and the fish) and said "who owns this forest?"

Since it obviously belonged to them there was nothing the Drayton Valley boys could do but own up to it. "Aligher," said the Forest Officer, "We want it and you fellows to go out a stream of timber. We can't reach by road, near the Athabasca River." So the boys went into service to haul in supplies and the three Drayton Valley boys became Fire Fighters.

They went into the fray Sunday afternoon, and by late evening about 5:30 the pumps and most of the boys had brought the fire under control and the Suppression Crew had come to the scene to hold the fire under control. In the old days fire fighters got 35¢ an hour. Probably now, with inflation and the cost of living being what it is, the wage scale is a little higher.

Five Drayton Valley girls, or rather four D.V. girls and one from Violet Grove, are working this summer in Drayton Valley Municipal Hospital. All of them plan to graduate the nursing profession, and Mattie McLaughlin hired them to get them started in their chosen profession. They will work during the summer, until school starts. One, Audrey Gettings, is through Grade 12 and this fall will go into Nurses Training.

Tracy, Nita Samuelsen, Joanne Krasnowski and Lucille Housa, of their town Valley and Christine Hines of Violet Grove, will take their grade twelve when school starts.

Recent visitor to Drayton Valley was Mr. A. J. Brown, of Victoria, B.C., who drove out to visit with his two sons, Ron and Ian and their families.

It is summertime and vacation time and it looks like about half of D.V. and vicinity is heading for the great beyond. HAPPY HOLIDAYS, FOLKS.

ROTARY GUEST

A guest at a recent Rotary Ladies Night dinner in the Drayton Valley was Miss Heather Engstrom. Accompanied by her parents, Miss Engstrom won the lottery-sponsored trip to Ottawa with her prize winning essay.

Headed by intimated by Miss Heather Engstrom. At the conclusion of her speech Miss Engstrom's friend Ben Bannard thanked the young speaker.

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By the time we reached Ottawa we had collected about twenty Adventurers and what with getting to know one another and viewing the unfamiliar scenery, the busy two day trip took no time at all. The last day that we were always playing time (or could it - I never could get it straight seemed to shorten the trip. There was Mountain time and time and Central time and Eastern time and rain time any way, one watches get quite tired and nobody's watch ever said the same time as anybody's watch.

We arrived at Ottawa shortly after noon on Sunday, where I was met by my new paper, the historian at whose home I was billeted. We spent the rest of

the day getting to know the "family," exploring the magnificent Rockcliffe Village where we lived, and trying to track down another Adventurer who was to be my roommate. She turned out to be a Quebec girl and we English was almost a bad as my French, so we had a lot of fun communicating.

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ROTARY GUEST

A guest at a recent Rotary Ladies Night dinner in the Drayton Valley was Miss Heather Engstrom. Accompanied by her parents, Miss Engstrom won the lottery-sponsored trip to Ottawa with her prize winning essay.

Headed by intimated by Miss Heather Engstrom. At the conclusion of her speech Miss Engstrom's friend Ben Bannard thanked the young speaker.

Outgoing Rotary president Howard Gabeck thanked the Rotarians and Rotary Am's for their help and cooperation during the past year that he had held his office. He extended particular thanks to Program Chairman Al Braden for his fine programming during the past year, and to Secretary Jack Bright for his help. Mr. Gabeck's term turned over the gavel to President Braden and who has now begun his term in his new office.

Following is Miss Engstrom's talk to Rotary. After she spoke she showed her slides of her trip to Ottawa.

Mr. Chairman, Rotarians, Ladies and Gentlemen,

I've been over a month now since I left for my wonderful trip to Ottawa. But I can honestly say that I haven't forgotten a detail of the week and that the night of the Rotary can still send my flying back to what happened between the time when I stepped onto the train in Edmonston until I alighted eight days later.

Although I had known that it was my (tentative) who would be making the trip since sometime in February, the thing didn't seem real until Mr. Zolner gave up one day shortly before my ticket to Winnipeg and a spending new wallet full of money. Friday, May 19th, at 8:00 I climbed on the train and my adventure had begun. I was rather relieved when three

fellows adventured climbed on at Winnipeg, waving the rent of my train ticket and looking as excited as I was.

By the time we reached Ottawa we had collected about twenty Adventurers and what with getting to know one another and viewing the unfamiliar scenery, the busy two day trip took no time at all. The last day that we were always playing time (or could it - I never could get it straight seemed to shorten the trip. There was Mountain time and time and Central time and Eastern time and rain time any way, one watches get quite tired and nobody's watch ever said the same time as anybody's watch.

We arrived at Ottawa shortly after noon on Sunday, where I was met by my new paper, the historian at whose home I was billeted. We spent the rest of

the day getting to know the "family," exploring the magnificent Rockcliffe Village where we lived, and trying to track down another Adventurer who was to be my roommate. She turned out to be a Quebec girl and we English was almost a bad as my French, so we had a lot of fun communicating.

Monday morning was the official beginning of the 1983 Adventurers in Citizenship. Some 230 of us met. There was Mountain time and time and Central time and Eastern time and rain time any way, one watches get quite tired and nobody's watch ever said the same time as anybody's watch.

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THE WESTERN WEEKLY
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Haiti Falls on Evil Ways

Mountainous Haiti, troubled and impoverished, once was the most productive of the New World colonies.

At the height of its economic heyday, the Caribbean republic supplied Europe with all its sugar, France with half its revenue. In the extravagant court of Louis XV, Haiti's spendthrift pharaohs were regarded with envy bordering on distaste.

Colonial Haiti's combined import and export trade reached an estimated \$140 million a year. In 1860, more than 150 years after its independence, the nation's total trade was half that figure.

Haiti's estimated 4,300,000 Negro and mulatto inhabitants struggle for a marginal survival, beset by economic difficulties and the heavy hands of a long line of dictators.

Haiti's 10,714 square miles occupy the western third of Hispaniola, the world's only two-nation island, one shared with the Dominican Republic.

A 16th-century British admiral aptly illustrated Haiti's topography by crumpling a sheet of paper into a ball. This was no exaggeration, for much of the land is too steep for habitation. The people live crowded in the valleys and coasts. Few nations are more densely populated.

Haiti's former wealth, based on sugar, was the result of slave labor, reports the National Geographic Society. When the slaves expelled the white colonists, the large sugar estates were broken up into thousands of small parcels.

Sugar production became the major crop. The Haitians, unlike the French, left the coffee bushes untended and let them grow wild.

High Sugar Prices Are Ancient History

Modern housewives can sympathize with their sisters of 14th-century England over sugar prices. In those days, scarcity made two pounds of sugar worth one stout pig — the equivalent of five days' pay. Today winter-wracked crops and stockpiling have sent prices soaring.

Sugar has sweetened teeth for more than 2,000 years, the National Geographic Society says. In the eighth century before Christ a Chinese writer called it a precious rarity. The Chinese Empire later received tribute in the form of sugar cane.

Christopher Columbus carried the sweet-sapped stalks to the West Indies, destined to become one of the world's major sugar-producing regions. More recently, sugar has been involved in international agreements, debates over import quotas, and the Cold War.

Sucrose, the pure sugar of commerce, occurs in many plants. All plants, including the onion, make sugar in some form. One rare form of sugar is even found in sea water. Apples, pears, corn, quinces, nuthatches, plums, figs, pumpkins, watermelons, walnuts, and chestnuts have all been objects of attempts to extract sugar. Only cane and beets, however, store enough sucrose to make refining worthwhile.

Cane sugar is the product of a complicated system of crushing, evaporating, screening and cleaning. Beet sugar production is equally complex. Instead of being crushed, the plump roots are sliced until they resemble shoestring potatoes. Water floats the sugar out of the slices.

The end result of both cane and beet sugar refining is pure sucrose. Chemists say there is no difference at all between cane and beet sugar, though French chefs swear by beet sugar. Sugar manufacturing produces a rich bounty of by-products. Both refined sugar and the resi-

The shrubs are now subject to a natural cycle that cuts yield as much as 50 per cent every other year. In 1968, coffee accounted for 74 per cent of Haiti's total exports, steel, 13 per cent; sugar, 2 per cent.

Farm families — 83 per cent of the population — raise just enough subsistence crops to feed themselves. Overcultivation has depleted the soil. New lands were opened to farmers by cutting trees, but in most places tropical rains washed away the thin layer of fertile topsoil.

Haiti's gross national product in 1961 averaged 388 Gourdes (about \$70) a person — lowest in the Americas.

Housing is inadequate, especially on farms. Most rural people live in wooden frame huts with mud-plastered walls and thatched roofs. To bolster its revenues, Haiti began developing a tourist industry which flourished at first, then declined with the advent of the jet age.

Port au Prince, the capital, does not have a jet airport. At present, the United States Government is helping to plan one. A city of nearly 300,000, Port au Prince lies at the eastern extremity of the huge Golfe des Gonaves. It is a place of dramatic contrasts, reflecting the wealth and sophistication of the shrewd dwellers. The gleaming national palace and cathedral tower over flimsy shacks. Luxury hotels rise in the surrounding hillsides.

Haiti's last tie with France is its official language, French. Cultured Haitians speak French; many are French-educated. The masses speak a patois — French, Spanish, English, African and Caribbean Indian dialects.

due of crushed cane may wind up on the dinner table. The residue or bagasse appears in the form of stalks from stock fed on a mixture of the pulp and molasses. Beet pulp turns up in feeding troughs in dry and moist form. Dry pulp pellets are fed to sheep.

Crushed cane aids sugar refining by serving as fuel for the huge boilers. Some finds its way into plastics and wallboard. Blackstrap molasses, from which the raw sugar is separated, was discarded until modern chemistry took it apart and put it back together again for the manufacture of ethyl alcohol, acetone and butanol. The linking rolls on high-speed printing presses are made of a mixture of molasses and glue.

Despite the wealth of by-products, sugar itself is still the main reason for cane fields, beet fields, and headlines about the industry. The world's sugar producers turn out more than 56 million tons a year.

This Week's Cover Picture

That's a lot of horse on the front cover of this issue of Western Weekly Supplement, but the main reason for printing the picture is that it is a lot of rider, too. In the rider is the veteran British Columbian who has established one of the greatest all-time records in the rodeo world. He's Kenny McLean of Okanagan Falls, B.C., who has made it a title a year since winning the professional rodeo game in 1959. Canadian champion the first three years, he won the "rookie of the year" award on the U.S. rodeo circuit in 1961 and last year made history by copying the world's championship — only one year after being rated a "rookie." He's currently well out in front among the riders who are competing in small and big stampees of Western Canada.

The Western Farm Scene

By Grant MacEwan

Warrior Against Erosion --- John McDonald Saved The Soil

"Best thing we ever did," said Eckville pioneer, John McDonald, in speaking about the Save The Soil Campaign which had its beginning in his district, west of Red Deer. Knowing more about the movement's origin than any other, he had reason for added satisfaction in watching its progress beyond the home community.

The Eckville district effort in 1946 was the seed from which Provincial Save The Soil competitions grew and, annually, when Alberta Department of Agriculture officials announce winners, thoughts should turn to John McDonald and his Eckville neighbors who set the idea in motion.

John McDonald, with an expression of thoughtful determination, was born in Prince Edward Island, 63 years ago.

Childhood years were not easy. Poverty was commonplace and Johnnie was denied a full measure of family life; he was taken for a time by a childless aunt, then into the home of grandparents. He was six years old when "blight" struck the island and grains, forages, fruits and vegetables failed, and cows went wild. Everybody felt the privations as rations were reduced to cornmeal, beans and crude molasses.

And that was not the worst. At age nine, one leg became diseased — probably tuberculosis of the bone — and the local doctor advised amputation. But grandparents intervened and the boy was confined to bed for two years, then emerged as a cripple. Inevitably, formal education was seriously interrupted and it wasn't until the age of 16 that he was able to make his way to school on crutches.

But John McDonald had the heart of a Highlander and was determined to get an education. At 19 he completed public schooling and then made his way to Normal and finally obtained a teacher's certificate.

There on the island, John McDonald taught school for a few years and then health failed again. It looked like a return of tuberculosis and doctors informed him he might have only a year or so to live. A change of climate might help. It was then that he began to think seriously of the Canadian West. If he had only a year to live, at least he had nothing to lose by joining the western frontier. In 1910 he turned his back upon the island, set out for the home-stead country of Alberta.

The ten-dollar quarter section of his choosing was at Leslieville, where trees pretty well covered the gently rolling land. Clearing bush, however, was doubly difficult for a partially crippled man. But in the true McDonald spirit, this claimant proved that a crutch or cane and an ax could be used at the same time.

The new land was fertile and generous and those first crops were good. Moreover, the recently broken soil contained fibre in abundance and there was no visible ill effect from cropping. Nobody on the frontier was thinking about dangers from soil erosion.

But, rather suddenly, McDonald noticed



Peter Yacoubin, left, and John McDonald

run-off water cutting tiny gullies in his rolling fields. Worse, the small ruts were becoming bigger each time rainfall was heavy. With alarming speed, the situation was assuming ugly proportions.

ACCUSING DREAM

As McDonald's concern about changes in his fields mounted, events seemed to turn on a dream. What he saw, very clearly, in the dreamland vision was the figure of a man with a long and accusing finger, standing in the bedroom doorway.

"Mac," said the airy visitor, "when are you going to stop the loss of your good soil?" It was only a dream but it was one the

MacEwan in New Post

Regular contributor to Western Weekly Supplement since publication was first started more than a year ago, Grant MacEwan has earned new laurels in his avowed profession of Public Service.

He is now the mayor of Calgary. An outstanding western agriculturist who grew up on a farm in Manitoba and became Dean of Agriculture at the University of Manitoba, MacEwan was named to his new post by fellow aldermen to handle the administrative reins of the 300,000-population city of Calgary in place of Harry Hays, who resigned after becoming minister of agriculture in the federal parliament.

Characteristically, MacEwan looks upon his new post as something to enjoy as well as work at. "It will be a challenge," he declared as he sent in his current article to Western Weekly Supplement. "It means plenty of work, but I think I'm going to like it."

The meeting was called but, ironically, a heavy rain which made roads muddy and impassable and forced postponement of the meeting, did some of the most severe erosion damage seen in the district. Said McDonald: "Perhaps this will do more than the meeting to stimulate interest in saving our soil."

But even at that, only three people — McDonald, Yacoubin and the secretary of Benito Agricultural Society — attended the rescheduled meeting. It wasn't much of a gathering but three men agreed it was their duty to start a crusade for better care of soils. They decided to enlist the support of Eckville Board of Trade.

Enthusiastically, the Board of Trade offered co-operation and early in 1946, a plan began to take shape. Members of the town body agreed to offer \$25 for prizes in a Save The Soil project. With the help of Gordon Sterling, then District Agriculturist in the area, a working program was drafted to arrest both wind and water erosion, eradicate weeds, encourage use of better seed and encourage the planting of shelterbelts.

The program was announced and for the first year, 31 farmers of the community entered the contests. The silver trophy bearing date of (Continued on Page Six)

In Quest of Truth

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By REV. JOHN R. NIELSEN, B.A., B.D.

That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

— John 3:6

In the Holy Scriptures very ordinary words sometimes have a very extraordinary usage. This is true, for example, of light and darkness, bread, water, and others. These words are frequently used in the natural way. Often, however, they are used symbolically to express a higher than ordinary Truth.

One such word is flesh. This word has an extensive symbolic usage. We will take a close look at it today.

WORD STUDY: OLD TESTAMENT

The term flesh is expressed in the Old Testament by the words BASAR and SHEER. Both of these words are very similar in meaning. They mean what the English would ordinarily mean by flesh — namely, the muscles, tendons, ligaments, and skin that cover the skeleton.

Sometimes flesh is placed into parallel with bone to designate the whole body. Often it is used as a synonym for man or person. By a simple extension of thought, it means existence. Isaiah says: "When thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh (relatives)," Is. 58:7.

A more unusual use of the term appears in Psalm 78:39. The prophet writes: "He remem-

bered that they were but flesh; a wind that passeth away, and cometh not again." At another place, the same prophet says: "In God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me," Psalm 56:4.

The prophet Isaiah speaks in a similar manner. He says: "All flesh is grass, and all the goodness thereof is as the flower of the field: . . . surely the people is grass," Is. 40:6.

In these instances, the holy writers use this term in speaking of the weakness and the mortal nature of man. They use the word flesh to describe the frail, decaying, transient nature of man.

WORD STUDY: NEW TESTAMENT

In the New Testament, flesh is SARX. This word denotes the material that covers the bones of a human or animal body. The plural often means flesh in the mass; while the singular lays more emphasis upon the substance.

SARX means simply flesh. It is used to designate the body itself in contrast to the mind. Sometimes it means man, person, etc. It is also used for human being in contrast to God and other supernatural beings. Occasionally it means human or mortal nature, as in Romans 9:8 — "children of the flesh."

In the words of St. Paul especially, the word often designates the willing instrument of sin. Thus Paul says: "I know that in me (that is, in my flesh), dwelleth no good thing," Rom. 7:18. So also he says: "With the mind I myself serve the law of God; but with the flesh the law of sin," Rom. 7:25.

The same writer says further: "Now, the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, . . . idolatry, . . . hatred, etc.," Gal.

5:19-21. And he goes on to contrast these works of the flesh with the fruits of the Spirit "love, joy, peace, etc.," vv. 22, 23.

The Evangelist John makes a similar contrast. He says: "That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit," John 3:6. In these words he sets forth the contrast between flesh and spirit, and declares that by the flesh (that is, by his natural power) man cannot inherit the Kingdom of God.

FLESH AND SPIRIT

Both St. Paul and St. John draw this distinction between flesh and spirit. For a complete understanding it is well to consider this contrast further.

We have already seen above that the flesh and the spirit are contrasted. This is, however, more than a simple and peaceful contrast — as may exist between light and darkness. It is rather active and hostile.

Thus St. Paul writes to the Galatians: "The flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; and these are contrary the one to the other: so that ye cannot do the things that ye would," Gal. 5:17. Of the same he writes again: "The carnal (fleshy) mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be. So then they that are in the flesh cannot please God," Rom. 8:7, 8.

And still once more, he says: "If ye live after the flesh ye shall die: but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live," Rom. 8:13.

St. John says the same: "It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life," 6:63. Again he says: "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit he cannot enter the Kingdom of God, that which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit," John 3:5, 6. The flesh is, however, not inherently sinful. It is rather weak, and under the dominion of sin.

THE INCARNATE CHRIST

It was at the point of man's weakness, namely the flesh, that Satan gained dominion over man. It was, therefore, also at this point that he had to be redeemed.

Wherefore, God's Word reveals to us that the Savior took upon Himself flesh. John says: "The Word (Christ) was made flesh, and dwelt among us," John 1:14. The Book of Hebrews also says: "He took not on Him the nature of angels; but He took on Him the seed of Abraham," Heb. 2:16.

Paul speaks of the same saying: "What the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending His own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh," Rom. 8:3.

We who are flesh have, therefore, been redeemed. And by faith in Christ, we share in His holy nature. We receive the new birth of the Spirit.

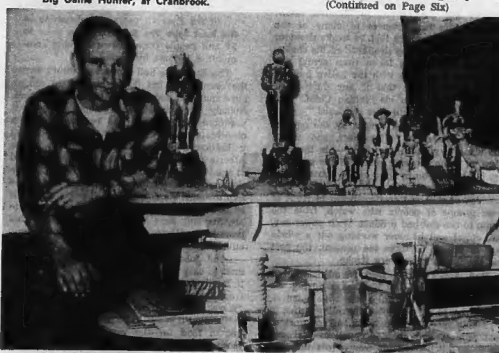
BIBLE READING GUIDE

The new Bible reading guide "Light For Your Way" for 1963 is now available. This guide takes you through the entire New Testament in one year. Readers may receive their copy by writing to: Bible Reading Guide, Box 669, Ponoka, Alberta. Please enclose ten cents.

The Skookumchuck Sculptor Works On Big Scale



Big Game Hunter, at Cranbrook.



Bud Amy and some of the models for his giant wood carvings.

Western Weekly Supplement — Wednesday, July 3, 1963

It was a nice Sunday afternoon that we reached the modest home of Bud Amy and his family, north of Cranbrook on Highway 95 in beautiful interior of B.C. and after some casual exchange of weather lore we entered and received a genuine welcome from Bud's pleasant wife, Nora. Soon we were well on to close terms of a lively exchange in relation to works of art, literature and Bud's very philosophical outlook upon life of the "Skookumchuck Sculptor" who uses a power saw and set of chisels to create his unusual art.

For a young couple 31 and 29 years of age respectively, Bud and Nora had acquired a great store of logic and wisdom in their philosophy of life, and even well exemplified in the behaviour and mannerisms of their five lovely healthy children — the one girl, Laena, aged 6 — fitted into the middle of the four boys, with Ferris the oldest, aged 9, and Dana the youngest, aged 3 — Kenny was second in line and Aaron third, aged 7 and 5.

ART FROM NATURE

Bud is not only a "budding" young artist rising with the development of the Kootenays — but his very creative ideas gleaned from the natural laws of nature and woven out of his philosophies — keeps alive this creative art, and revitalizing the ancient craftsmanship of the old Master woodcarvers into the new growth of the young Kootenays. For as Bud points out, waxing more eloquent in his favourite subject of philosophy, "art is a necessary thing in the cultural advance of a person, a community or a nation." "As in this jet-age of super-sonic speed, also necessary that man slow his pace to regain his skill," he adds, "the skill of creating things with his hands, as well as his brain."

"Thus the original art of woodcarving takes on a new concept of sculpturing in its harbouring influence between man and nature."

Continuing, he emphasized how important, the need for time—time to do a good job well (Continued on Page Six)



Paul Bunyan, at tourist booth in Cranbrook, B.C.

Page Five

Children's Bible Story

By Dorothy Lois Lawton

Moses Performs Miracles

When Moses and Aaron went to see Pharaoh, Pharaoh said, "Show me a miracle. Give me a sign to show that God has sent you."

God had told Moses what to do, so Moses asked Aaron to throw down his rod, that he used for a cane. The rod changed into a serpent.

Pharaoh said, "My magicians can do that, too. It is so simple."

But when the magicians played a trick to change their rods into serpents, Aaron's rod, which had become a serpent first, went on to swallow the others.

The next morning, God sent Moses back to Pharaoh. Pharaoh was standing by a river.

Moses said, "Pharaoh, the Lord, God of the Hebrews has sent me to ask you to let our people go, so they may serve Him in the wilderness. If you do not, God has commanded Aaron to strike the water with

his rod, so that you will believe that the Lord is God."

When Aaron's rod touched the river, the water changed to blood. All the fishes died. The people could not drink the water.

One week later Moses came to Pharaoh again. "If you do not let our people go, God will send a plague of frogs over all the land."

Pharaoh refused, so Aaron held his cane over the waters again. Soon the country was covered with frogs. There were frogs all over the houses, and in the ovens and the beds.

At last Pharaoh said, "Ask the Lord to take away the frogs and tomorrow I will let the Israelites go to worship Him."

As soon as the frogs were gone, though, Pharaoh said, "I will not let the Israelites go."

Then Moses said, "Aaron, hold your rod over the dust of the earth." As soon as Aaron did this, there was a new lice everywhere.

The Egyptian magicians said, "We cannot do this trick. God is helping Aaron."

But Pharaoh would not let the Israelites go.

"Moses, get up early in the morning," God said. "See Pharaoh by the river and tell him that I will send swarms of flies next. If he does not let my people go."

When the flies came, they did not touch the Israelites in Goshen, but only the wicked Egyptians who would not believe in God.

Then Pharaoh called to Moses and Aaron, "Go to worship your God in Egypt."

Moses said, "No, we cannot. We must go into the wilderness on a three-day journey, and then worship your God. He has commanded us."

"Yes, yes," Pharaoh said. "You may go, if your God will take away the flies."

Moses said, "You must not be dishonest this time. You must not change your mind."

Moses begged God to take away the flies. Soon there was not one fly left.

Pharaoh said, "The flies are gone! Then why should I let the Israelites go? I will not."

